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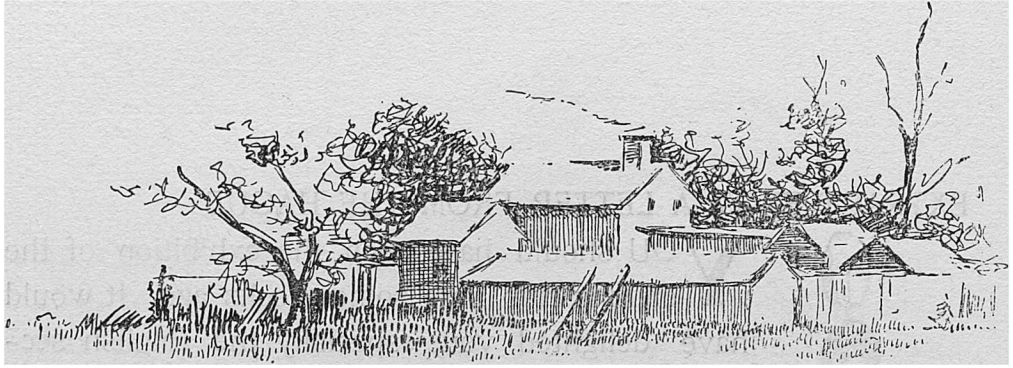
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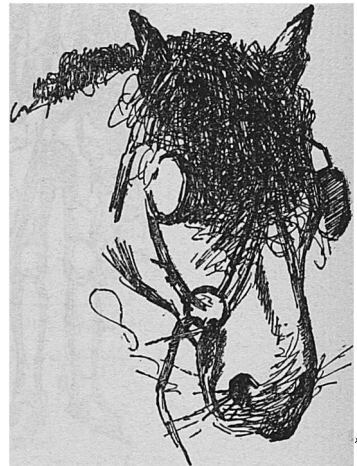


THE SCHOOLBOY'S FAVORITE

*Over the river and through the wood
Now Grandmother's cap I spy :
Hurrah for the fun ! Is the pudding done ?
Hurrah for the pumpkin-ple !*

—School Reader

FER any boy 'at's little as me,
Er any little girl,
That-un's the goodest poetry-piece
In any book in the worl' !
An' ef grown-peoples wuz little ag'in
I bet they'd say so, too,
Ef they'd go see *their* ole Gran'ma,
Like our Pa lets *us* do !



*Over the river and through the wood
Now Grandmother's cap I spy :
Hurrah for the fun ! Is the pudding done ?
Hurrah for the pumpkin-ple !*



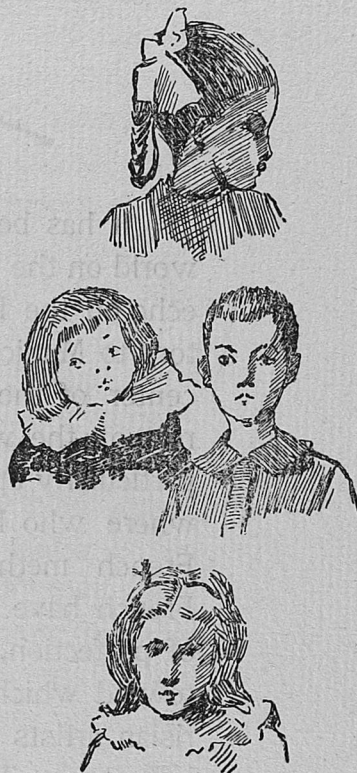
An' 'll tell you *why* 'at's the goodest piece :—
'Cause it's ist like we go
To *our* Gran'ma's, a visitun there,
When our Pa he says so ;
An' Ma she fixes my little cape-coat
An' little fuzz-cap ; an' Pa
He tucks me away—an' yells "*Hoo-ray!*"—
An' whacks Ole Gray, an' drives the sleigh
Fastest you ever saw !

*Over the river and through the wood
Now Grandmother's cap I spy :
Hurrah for the fun ! Is the pudding done ?
Hurrah for the pumpkin-ple !*



An' Pa ist snuggles me 'tween his knees—
 An' I he'p him hold the lines,
 An' peek out over the buffalo-robe;—
 An' the wind ist *blows!*—an' the snow ist *snows!*—
 An' the sun ist *shines!* an' shines!—
 An' th' ole horse tosses his head, an' coughs
 The frost back in our face.—
 An' I' ruther go to my Gran'ma's
 Than any other place!

*Over the river and through the wood
 Now Grandmother's cap I spy:
 Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?
 Hurrah for the pumpkin-ple!*



An' all the peoples they is in town
 Watches us whizzin' past
 To go a-visitun *our* Gran'ma's,
 Like we all went there last;—
 But *they* can't go, like ist *our* folks
 An' Johnny an' Lotty, an' three
 Er four neighbor-childerns, an' Rober-ut Volney
 An' Charley an' Maggy an' me!

*Over the river and through the wood
 Now Grandmother's cap I spy:
 Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?
 Hurrah for the pumpkin-ple!*

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

